

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "No Sympathy From The Devil"

No sympathy.....

No sympathy.....

News fit for rhyme

BS fit to spit

The hate that hate produced

Swung up in a noose

Most them history pages

Comin' off stages

Colors genders and ages

Devil

Black brown yellow red but

White

Supremacy

Tendency in currency

Estrogen

Robbin my oxygen

Still dissin skin

Inform my next of kin

(Now get in the back of the car

For What?

Let's go!)

Crazy

Govt created grown up

80s crack babies

Treat your ass cold

Till the frostbite bites

In December

The devil remembers

*[Hook:]*

Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down

Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down

Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down

Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down

*[James Bomb:]*

Pitch black

It was you who got in the devil's bed

Didn't you see this coming?

The great satan, a global terrorist

Didn't you see the smoke?

Maybe it's time for us to pick up the gun

No sympathy from the devil

Ain't lettin it slide  
Flippin  
Love  
And genocide  
Ain't forgiven that spit  
That came wit a  
Culture kit  
Since when did you decide  
The truth should hide  
You 20-30-40 I'm 55  
Double nickel  
Sick this cell  
Like sickle  
I ain't your typical  
Watch what you heard  
Ain't revenge of the nerds  
I'm in my September  
But the devil remembers

*[Hook:]*

Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down  
Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down  
Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down  
Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down

There's been nights  
Where them knights cursed us  
Who fills the jail cells right up and first us  
I don't believe a damn word I receive  
Gotta lotta nerve saying  
If you dont like it just leave  
Like who gives a damn  
If they kill another man  
Woman or child  
Behind another smile  
Now see young folk  
Pass the baton  
In the same ol' thing  
Carry on  
Carry on

No sympathy